

time he has made himself almost indispensable. A call has, however, come to return to pastoral work, so that his connection with the seminary is now probably severed.

Mr. N. Abraham.—Mr. Abraham was for some time head-master in the literary department. He has just undergone a two years' theological training preparatory to his entering upon work in that department. Space prevents us from writing of the other teachers.

SEMINARY'S IMPORTANCE.

As it is impossible, as well as undesirable, to send out a sufficient number of missionaries to effect the evangelization of the heathen, it follows that native helpers must be very largely employed, and these cannot be thrust into the great harvest field until they have undergone some training, and the seminary is one of a number of similar institutions established to supply this training. Missionaries and teachers in the Samulcotta Seminary are, therefore, engaged in a very important work, and need the prayers and sympathy of all interested in the advancement of Christ's kingdom. May an unusually large portion of Christ's Spirit rest on them, fill them, and guide them in the work.

KRISHNALU.

BY MRS. W. D. BOOKER.

Dr. Downie, of Nellore, India, writes, that on "Sunday, October 7th, while they were rejoicing over the baptism of eight young converts, word came to them that Krishnal, one of their best and most faithful Bible-women, was stricken down with apoplexy. Medical aid was at once called, but she was beyond hope. Before the evening service closed she passed quietly and peacefully to her eternal rest. This is the severest blow the Nellore Mission has sustained for many years. Dear Krishnal was no ordinary helper." The substance of the above I received from my son, in a letter sent him by Dr. Downie, at the time of Krishnal's death. Krishnal was one of the finest Telugu women I ever knew. So Dr. D. says, "especially qualified both by nature and grace for the work she so dearly loved." We first met her in New York, she having come to this country with Mr. Douglass and family in 1865. Five years after, as we were going to India, she and another Telugu woman were put under our care. During our long six month's voyage we learned to know her well, we found her an unusually bright and talented woman, though it was with much difficulty she could spell out short sentences in her Telugu New Testament. Don't think she had ever been at school. During our long journey together she gave us her own history, and told us much about the country to which we were going. Mr. Timpany, with the little help she could give, and the aid of her Testament, committed to memory the Lord's Prayer in Telugu, and learned what he could about the language we must make our own.

At the early age of 13 she was married, and for a heathen couple they lived comfortably together. She had only one child, a boy, but when this little fellow was only three years old her husband died, and from that time she had to support herself and child. She loved her son Nagulu, with the deepest love of a mother's heart. She would talk of him by the hour, and now that she was a Christian, longed so earnestly that he would give his heart to Jesus. A mother's prayers were answered, and for years her son has been an honorable and useful worker in the mission.

Krishnal was converted while in America, and often with the tears rolling down her cheeks, would tell us of God's wonderful love "in saving her, the worst of sinners." She had a deeper sense of her own sinfulness, and of God's great love for her than anyone I ever knew. After her conversion Mr. Douglass asked her if she would be baptized while in America? She said, "No, sir, I want to obtain baptism from the hands of Father Jewett in India. I want to go to my own country and let my people see that I have left my sins and am going to live a better life."

She was baptized soon after we reached Nellore. And I well remember the joy Dr. and Mrs. Jewett expressed at the wonderful change in K.'s life. She had a burning desire to tell others of the Saviour she had found, and often said, I have led so many into sin, that I must do all I can to tell them of the only Saviour from sin. During our first nine years in India she was my constant companion; nursed and cared for our three children with the greatest love and faithfulness. I have always been very grateful that we had such a good Christian nurse for them. I could trust them to her as I could not to any other Ayah I have known. I have frequently heard her reprove very sharply any native who would attempt to use bad language in their presence. And often in her own little room, or with the children kneeling about her, I have heard her pleading with the Lord to make them His own. We know not how much blessing has come to them by her earnest prayers.

While caring for the children she was always watching for an opportunity to speak to those who came to the house to see the Missionary. My husband wrote of her: "She could talk fluently in four languages, had seen a good deal of the world, was naturally very quick, and feared no one. The best educated could not despise her, and she towered above the ignorant." She was my husband's chief helper in caring for the sick; and I have heard him say, "That during all the years she was with us, he believed she did as much Christian work as any of the preachers." While sitting by the sleeping child she carefully read the Bible and other Christian books, often going to the study to ask the meaning of some word or passage. Thus, year by year she improved in reading and in knowledge of divine things. She was also one of